Our Souls Are a Star of Love

By:
Tyreka Jefferson
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(1)
I thank the "Dream Defenders" Executive Director Phillip Agnew. You are right my brother we shall not be moved and we shall continue to stand our ground cause the world is ours. I also thank all the rest of the Florida-based young adults determined to do something about racial profiling and policies that's unfairly targeting students of color.

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UNDERSTANDING THE IMPORTANCE OF PROGRESSION AND MOVING FORWARD IN LIFE WITH A STANDARD THAT CAN BE USEFUL TO SELF AND OTHERS, AND THESE ATTRIBUTES CAN ONLY BE EXEMPLIFIED BY CONDUCT AND ACTION. THE MENTALITY TO PROSPER IS ONE OF THE KEY COMPONENTS TO ESTABLISHING A PATH THAT ONE WANTS TO TAKE, BECAUSE GOALS CONSIST OF SUCCESS, ACHIEVEMENT, FULFILLMENT, AND ACCOMPLISHING ENDEAVORS IN LIFE. ONE'S THOUGHT PROCESS WILL DETERMINE THEIR ACTIONS AND THE ROAD THEY TAKE IN THE JOURNEY OF LIFE, AND IF THE THOUGHT PROCESS IS CONSTRUCTIVE, MEANINGFUL AND EFFICIENT, IT WILL CREATE A LIFE OF STABILITY, DECENCY AND LONGEVITY.

WRITTEN BY:
TyriCe JEFFERSON
7-19-11

FORMATTED BY:
VINCENT CRAMA
# D-65555

(1)
P.U.L.L. (PEOPLE ~ UTILIZING ~ LIFE'S ~ LESSONS):

THE "WILL" TO WITHSTAND STRUGGLE, OBSTACLES AND LIFE CHALLENGES. FAILURE CAN ONLY EXIST BY HAVING A DEFEATIST MENTALITY ~ BUT THE PROPER UNDERSTANDING OF CONFIDENCE, SELF ~ ASSURANCE, WILL POWER, DETERMINATION, ETC, ARE THE INGREDIENTS FOR STAYING STRONG AND HAVING AN OPTIMISTIC OUTLOOK AS LONG AS ONE INTENTIONS ARE GENUINE AND OF GOOD PROSPECT. OBSTACLES ARE ONLY DETOURS TO THE PATH OF SUCCESS, AND ONE SHOULD LEARN THAT STRUGGLES, CHALLENGES AND SACRIFICES ARE A PART OF UNDERSTANDING THE BUILDING PROCESS OF LIVING AND GETTING THROUGH LIFE. THAT WAY WE AS PEOPLE DON'T ALLOW OBSTACLES TO DETER US BUT HELPS US UNDERSTAND THAT LIFE'S WORK ISN'T EASY.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREEE JEFFERSON
7-19-11

FORMATTED BY:
VINCENT CRAMA
# I-65555

(2)
S.T.R.I.V.E.

(STEPPING ← TOWARD ← REAL ← INTEGRITY ← 3
  VISUALIZING ← EXPECTATIONS →)

HAVING CONSTANT DRIVE AND AMBITION TO WANT TO SUCCEED. YOU SEE A VISUAL GOAL AND YOU GO THROUGH THE NECESSARY STAGES AND LEVELS TO ACHIEVE IT, BUT IN CONTEXT. PUT YOUR FULL POTENTIAL TO USE AND BELIEVE IN YOUR SKILLS AND ABILITY TO MAKE DIFFICULT AND GOOD THINGS HAPPEN. LIVE BY WHAT YOU WANT, AND YOU DO IT BY APPLYING YOURSELF TO LEARNING THE KNOWLEDGE AND EDUCATION THAT'S NEEDED AND REQUIRED. WE CAN NOT GET THROUGH LIFE BY JUST HOPING AND WISHING, BUT PUTTING OUT THE IMPERATIVE EFFORTS TO BUILD, SUCCEED AND SHAPE LIVES.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRRELL JEFFERSON
7-19-11

FORMATTED BY:
VINCENT CRAMA
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(3)
“48 STAB WOUNDS BUT STILL HERE”

HOW CAN SOMEBODY HARM A LITTLE GIRL
ONLY SIX YEARS OLD,
BETTER YET BRUTALLY MURDER HER MOTHER
AND BABY SISTER IN HER EYEWITNESS?
SHE ALMOST DIED THREE TIMES BUT INSTEAD
BLESSED BY GOD WITH A ETERNAL SOUL,
MY BEAUTIFUL BLACK SISTER URICA DON’T WORRY
EVERYTHING GONE BE ALLRIGHT.
NO MORE PAIN FROM THE HORRIFIC TRAGEDY
INSTEAD YOUR HEART BEEN SOLED;
YOUR DEDICATION AN INSPIRATION TO GIVE BACK TO OTHERS
HAS AIDED YOUR HEALING PROCESS TO STEADY FIGHT.
YOUR GOD’S LITTLE HELPER SO YOUR PASSION OF WISDOM
AND INTUITION CAN’T BE STOLE;
FOR ALL YOUR BRAVERY AND STRENGTH
SHOWS YOU GONE LIVE ALONG LIFE.
CONFLICTED WITH MANY WOUNDS BUT YOUR STORY
OF SURVIVAL IS WHAT NEEDS TO BE TOLD;
JUST REMAIN A SPIRITUAL PERSON
CAUSE GOD GONE MAKE SURE YOU SOOTHE RIGHT.
YOU WAS GRANTED A SECOND CHANCE FOR BEING BOLD;
YOUR MOTHER, AND SISTER DANA KNOW YOUR DIVINE HELP
CAUSE WE KNOW YOU COME THIS FAR BY FAITH
TO MAKE FORGIVENESS YOUR MAIN GOAL,
CAUSE IT TAKES A STRONG MINDED WOMAN
WITH 48 STAB WOUNDS TO STEADY STRIVE.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON

(2)

11-13-14
"LETTING A HANKERCHIEF CAUSE DEATH"

IS ARE SOULS ON FIRE IT MUST BE
FOR US TO SACRIFICE OUR LIFE
FOR THESE COLORS CONSIDER GANG ATTIRE,
LOOK AT ALL THE MINORITIES BEING BURIED
AT A JUVENILE AQQ FOR THROWING UP A GANG SIGN
AND FLAGGING THE WRONG COLOR.
THEY THINK THERE GED DOWN
ACCEPTING THE INITIATION TO GET BEAT DOWN
TO BE LABRED ON THE STREETS AS A RIDER,
WE REALLY EMBEDDED WITH POVERTY IN THE PROJECTS
PLAYING RUSSIAN-ROULETTE TRYING TO KILL EACH OTHER.
WHY WE STILL BEING RAISED IGNORANTLY
HEADED TOWARDS THE SHADOWS OF DEATH
INSTEAD OF TRYING TO ACHIEVE HIGHER,
CAUSE SHOWING AFFILIATION TO A CRIP OR BLOOD GANG
CAN LEAD TO SOMEBODY KILLING YOUR INNOCENT BROTHER.
WE ALL NEED TO REALIZE THAT LIFE CAN BE ENDED
BY A BULLET FROM A DRIVE-BYER.
REALITY WILL SET IN MAYBE WHEN WE HIT THE PEN
TO SEE THE ONLY PERSON THAT ACTUALLY LOVES US IS OUR MOTHER.
TO MAKE IT IN THIS WORLD YOU GONNA HAVE A INDEPENDENT SOUL
WITH THE WISDOM OF INTELLECTUALS TO BE A SURVIVOR,
TOO MANY BLACK AND BROWN GANGS WARRING.
NOW IS THE TIME FOR US TO RECONCILE.
FOR WE INSTINCT THE HERITAGE OF EACH OTHER,
LETS BUILD UNITY IN THE COMMUNITY.
FOR THE EPITAPH LOVE OF STANLEY "TOOKIE" WILLIAMS TO CEASE-FIRE
CAUSE IF WE DON'T GONNA VALIDATE US, INCARCERATE US,
AND ASSASSINATE US, SO ITS TIME TO WISE-UP MY BROTHER.
CAUSE IF WE UTILIZE THE EDUCATION AND MESSAGE
MARTIN LUTHER KING, AND ERNESTO GALARRAZ. PASSED
WE CAN REBUILD THIS EMPIRE,
BUT FIRST WE HAVE TO ALLEVIATE THIS ENVY
AND STOP LETTING THE COLOR OF A HANKERCHIEF
CAUSE THE DEATH TO ONE ANOTHER.

WRITTEN BY: TYZELLE JEFFERSON
11-15-14
"WHEELING UNTIL DEATH"

So many elderly black brothers locked away in Vacaville, as I view the scene coming from Ad Seg in Unit 1-3. All these decades in prison got them looking mental-ill, what such a sad sight cause we the majority what my eye's see. I know I haven't walked in their shoes but my heart feel to be stranded in captivity bounded in a wheel chair or hospitalized living off a I.V.

Their face expressions reveal's distress and the pain surreal, I know a lot of us brothers in the pen ask the lord why me? Nothing's worse then dying from behind brick-walls of cold steel; how can a disabled man be considered violent to society with amputated legs and sick from H.I.V. I guess because of their past karma their left to rot against their free-will,

You know how many drive-by victims, and wounded veterans in here each day that roll by me... So many now left wheeling until death just trying to have the faith to bear rill, sometimes I wonder if I didn't experience this time early on where would I be.

Written by:
Tyrell Jefferson
11-6-14
"My conviction is malediction"

They say I'm another product youth in poverty infested by gangs, drugs, and doing evil, my well-being of unfair equal rights has formed this felon mind. I'm not justifying my crimes are right to bear arms to harm people, cause I know for all the wrong I done I'll pay my debt to society in due time.

Rather by facing life in prison or a stray bullet death for living liberation can't live civil in the world so a ruffian considered bond cursed because of crime.
I know I'm being judged by the prejudice who upheld the law - so my human body gone be executed lethal, I know they want to kill me with no clemency cause being black is obviously the main sign.

My bad karma will never out weigh the good deeds of Marxism for my people I'm a inimical idiom political speaker that's here to sacrifice my soul at the same time.
Wrong or right I'm a outlaw staying predatory in my territory like a bald eagle, we all fall victim to prey its called survival that's why the poor steal and we do crime.

Majority of us was conceived in an environment where violence become malleable, cause I know my wrong doings gone make my conviction become malediction in due time.

Written by: Tyrell Jefferson
11-11-14
"INTELLECT MIND"

Clever enough to express my INSIDE knowledge.
See my comprehension - vision. In prison is already a Scholarship mind to college.
Probably not a graduate yet, but I'm still driven to succeed.

My mind finally clearer, instead of being intoxicated and blown off weed.
Now is the time to analyze and apply intelligence with good choices.
I refuse to be held in captivity institutionalized hearing voices.
A lot of brothers in the cell blocks damage their spirits by losing hope.
Instead they wasting time inhaling negativity and using dope.
When you no longer able to think for yourself, that's a inept sign.
We suppose to keep our eyes on the prize with a intellect mind.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
DATE: 5-31-14
"REMEMBER THE STRUGGLE BUT STILL STRIVE"

They say believe and you shall achieve.
A young dedicated black girl name Eboni,
This one girl's impossible dream became her destiny.
She stayed determined.
Even though the odds was against her,
That six percent chance was a blessing to the young sister.
Now God got her on the right track
No longer hopeless,
Finally blessed to say no more pain and being homeless.
She's in good spirits with the Lord
That's gone protect her from adversity,
What a wonderful honor to be a black scholar from Columbia University.
Nothing but smiles and happiness
From a strong woman,
Shoot for the stars and brighter days
Cause you got that coming.
Remember the struggle but still strive.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
5-25-14
Inspired by:
Ebuni Boykin

(7)
"Reflection"

They made it out to look so fun and joyous, smiling and smirking as if saying come and join us.

Little did we see the facade and the pain, for the comfort and embracement was so strongly sustained, beaten by the void in our hearts we refused to be retreats.

No longer running back to the so-called weak and oppressed, we thought we'd join in, so we'd stand from the rest, ready to mold, and receptive to change, out goes our dreams, and morality range.

On goes the mask as we struggle and fight, for a cause that claims to always shine bright, but as the time passes on we finally make clear, that our scars and tattoos are not further from near (heart)

Yes! Inner reflection, like a mirror projection, our outside is an image of our inner reflection.

So here we come so close, face to face, with our distorted light of true darkness and daze, now, personally speaking, not critically deeming, I encourage you, reader to consider my reading.

Consider the fact that you've read this so far from a person who's life has not been up to par.

Written by: 
Tyrell Jefferson
3-19-12

This was wrote in remembrance of my past gang life experience as a mislead youth incarcerated and affiliated. These are my true expressions and reflections to you.
“OUR TENDENCY TEMPTATION ADDICTION”

IT’S TIME TO READ THE DAILY BREAD SYLLABLES OF HEBREWS 4:14 - 16.

CAUSE TEMPTATIONS OF BAD HABITS RIDE ON OUR BACKS LIKE SADDLE.
WE NEED TO LEARN HOW TO EXCHANGE OUR FUTILE EFFORTS TO STAY CLEAN, IMMEDIATE DELIVERANCE MAY HAPPEN FOR SOME BUT MOST FACE A DAILY BATTLE.

SO WE STEP BOLDLY TO THE THRONE OF GRACE WITH JESUS FAITH FOR A PRAY DREAM, CAUSE OUR TENDENCY TEMPTATION ADDICTION IS A DISEASE THAT SLAUGHTERS THE MIND LIKE CATTLE.

TIME TO WISE-UP AND OBTAIN MERCY FROM GOD BY SEEKING THE VISION OF A DAY-BEAM, TAKE THE IN-SIGHT FROM THE RAY OF LIGHT CAUSE READING MATTHEW 4:1-11 IS THE BEST WAY TO HANDLE.

WE REALLY NEED TO TAKE HEED TO WHAT WE READ INSTEAD OF DYING FROM THEIR SCHEMES, CAUSE THEY WANT US TO LAY IN THE GRAVE OR STAY IN A CAVE WITH OUR BRAINS DISMANTLE.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
1-01-15

(9)
“FAITHFUL TO MONEY AND DEATH”

Have we strayed away from faith to accept corporate wrongdoing as a necessary evil, too many men have lost their moral compass by losing sight of the source of life, cause the love of money is the root to this holocaust that has killed people, we more focus on greediness - 1 Timothy 6:10 instead of finding contentment in God to make things right. It seems we rather perish to cherish the material possessions (money) that's too lethal, should've took heed from the warning of the apostle Paul (1 Tim. 6:). Through his insight, we have been cursed by currency cause we had yielded to temptations and embracing desires that's illegal, let's start submitting to our provider who cares for us instead of allowing the evil-doers with corrupted minds to invite, cause why should we die over a inked president face, a pyramid, and bald eagle, we need to seek for godliness rather than riches for we can gain the desire to be faithful to Jesus Christ.

Written by:

Tyreece Jefferson
1-02-15

(10)
SO JUST LISTEN:
THE GOVERNMENT TRYING TO KEEP ME
TRAPPED UP IN THE SYSTEM.
IS IT FOR THE PRETTY GREEN I’M TWISTIN’
OR THE CRACK AND METH THAT GOT HALF THE
POPULATION TWISTED?
WE IN A HOLE SO DEEP THAT NOBODY CAN FIX THIS.
THE PEOPLE SO COLD I’M JUST SITTING BY THE HEATER,
THE WORLD SO SICK THAT I THINK
I CAUGHT A FEVER.

ALL I GOT IN THIS IS SOME HOMIES AND A GIRL,
SWEAR TO GOD I’LL NEVER BEAT HER.
I’M THANKFUL FOR WHAT I GOT
BUT I’M PISSED OFF AT THE WORLD,
THE SHIT IS SO SICK THAT I THINK I’M GONNA HURL.
IT’S ALMOST LIKE WE’RE ALL OUT OF OPTIONS.
I SPIT IT WITH THE ILL MIND
BUT NO. MY NAME AIN’T HOPSKINS,
MY NAME IS “DIAMOND,” JUST A YOUNG DUDE
WHO SPENDS HALF HIS TIME FADED
CAUSE LIFE IS COMPLICATED,
YOU KNOW ME, I’M JUST A SAGITTARIUS
THINKIN’ YOU CAN MESS WITH,
MAN, THAT’S HILARIOUS AND OUTRAGEOUS.
MY GAME IS TOO SICK,
TOO BAD IT’S NOT CONTAGIOUS.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREEE JEFFERSON
8-21-12

(11)
"Expressions From Echoed Souls"

Just because I'm away from you doesn't mean that I don't care,
Daily I try to get myself in touch
Steering clear of using a crutch,
Stubborn, introverted and complex
I am far from that perfect man,
even I can't always like me;
A congested mind isn't easy to free,
Knowing what I know, I don't like
But still it doesn't mean I don't care,
My love for you isn't complicated
It's who I am that's most hated,
I can be hard on myself yes;
Beat myself up until I'm black and blue
After it's over and done with
Who I am is still a myth.
But it doesn't mean I don't care
My trouble is deeper than my reach
Regardless to how deep I dig in
I find myself exhausted from within,
Still... it doesn't mean I don't care
The search must end with a discovery
A celebration it must be for such labor
Only then will I know it was God's favor.

Written by: Tyler Jefferson
4-17-12.
I PRAISE YOU MY BELOVED LORD
YOUR TRUTH AND WILL I SEEK TO LEARN
THOUGH MY STEPS ARE SMALL
IT'S TO YOU CONSCIOUSLY I TURN,
WITH EVERY BLESSED NEW DAY
I FEEL WARMTH THAT'S NEW
SURELY IT FEELS SO GOOD WITHIN,
TO KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU,
LEARNING TO WALK DIFFERENTLY
HAS IT'S TYPICAL DIFFICULTIES
BUT WITH YOU I'M SURE TO MANAGE
CAUSE CARE IS ONE OF YOUR SPECIALTIES,
THANK YOU FOR ANSWERING MY PRAYER
SENDING FORTH INSPIRATION
YOUR SERVANTS FOR THOSE OF US INCARCERATED
FROM YOUR UNIVERSE CONGREGATION,
ONLY YOU LORD, COULD BESTOW GRACIOUSLY
THE SINCERITY OF THIS HEART OF MINE
YES, I PRAISE YOU AND ADORE YOU
GLORY, Hallelujah I AM NO LONGER BLIND.
AMEN.

WRITTEN BY:
2-19-13, Tyrone Jefferson

(13)
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHOED SOULS"

Everyone has a story to tell, although some choose never to reveal the pain they hold, crying on the inside, showing nothing on the out, blaming themselves for things they could not control. They're dying slowly and no one seems to care, because they choose to wrap themselves up in their own little world where everything's good and everyone's nice and the sun never sets to reveal storm clouds to the west. They don't seem to hear the screams of pain, the gunshots in the distance and the sirens in the night; they're so wrapped up with the thoughts of self-preservation that they choose not to hear. They choose to let our innocent be formed amidst all the chaos and to let our children have to rely on drugs, gangs, street-violence and eventually death to free them from the place they call home but in reality is nothing less than hell.

I once knew a boy, that when asked what he wanted to be at the tender age of five he would reply; I want to be a cop. Now the same boy grew amidst the chaos and when asked what he wanted to be at the age of eleven, after barely surviving the agony of his brother and uncle.
MY EYES ARE STARTING TO BE OPEN TO MY HIGHER STATE. BECAUSE EVERY LIVING PERSON HAS A HIGHER STATE. MOST ARE JUST NOT IN TOUCH WITH THEIR HIGHER STATE, WHICH IS NOTHING BUT THEIR TRUE SELF. EVERYONE'S GOAL IN THE WORLD SHOULD BE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE HIGHER STATE OF THEMSELVES. THAT'S MY BIGGEST STRUGGLE AT THIS TIME OF MY LIFE, BECAUSE LIFE WOULD BE WORTH LIVING WHEN I LEARN HOW TO LIVE OUT THE HIGHER STATE OF SELF. THAT HIGHER STATE HELPS ME TO KNOW AND SEE THINGS BEYOND WHAT'S RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES EACH MOMENT. MY HIGHER STATE IS THE GOD THAT'S WITHIN ME. MY HIGHER STATE IS THE POWER THAT IS WITHIN ME. MY HIGHER STATE IS THE LOVE FOR ALL THAT'S WITHIN ME. MY HIGHER STATE IS THE RESPECT I HAVE FOR MYSELF AND OTHERS THAT'S WITHIN ME. MY HIGHER STATE IS SEEING MYSELF IN EVERY ONE. MY HIGHER STATE IS TO SHARE MY GODLY WISDOM, KNOWLEDGE, AND UNDERSTANDING WITH OTHERS. AND THAT IS (10)
So many years have come and gone between us, and look we're still here even though we argue and fuss. Life has given us abundance, kids, family and dear friends, pure, genuine, blessed blessings a treasure full that never ends. Though times have been "sweet n' sour" we've managed with the Lord's power, His grace, His mercy, and provisions has sufficed our every decisions, as we look around it isn't all to pleasing though with hope and faith it's easing, our battles are challenging that's true I'm no different than you! In our own ways we're the same, failure and success we all claim, the approach makes us different, just as unique as our fingerprint.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
9-5-12

(18)
"Expressions from Echoed Souls"

The struggles I see,
The ones that bleed.
The struggles that soon create dope fiends,
The ones that live on dirty streets.
The struggles that killed so many dreams.
What can I really say about this life?
Because we all lived it, either once or twice.
We all see the struggle that goes around.
As we travel through, town by town.
From the filthy rich, to the dirty poor.
We all see something that we adore.
Living in luxury, to live in the ghetto
No matter what, we all once lived in the ghetto.
So what can we say, about the struggle?
That once probably, made you bundles
Almost every day, drug fiends die on the streets.
But all they ask for is some relaxing sleep.
They have nowhere to go, nowhere to stay,
Most of the time, just sit back and pray.
For a better life, for something right.
But they just wish, life wasn’t so tight.
The struggles I see, the ones we live.
And it all started as a young kid.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
9-23-13

(19)
I'm a prisoner of words unsaid
Just lonely feelings
Locked away in my head
I trap myself further...
A prisoner of war
Like a soldier
I'm a fighter
Yet only a puppet
Mostly I say
What you want to hear
Would you rather see me
Stoned on a drug?
For a peace in myself
A prisoner of age dying to be young.
To my head is my hand
With a gun.

Written by:
Tyrice Jefferson
6-23-13

(20)
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO'ED SOULS"

I AM HERE TO MAKE A CHANGE
I AM HERE TO EASE THE PAIN
I AM HERE TO FREE MY MIND
I AM HERE TO LEAD BEHIND
I AM HERE TO LEARN THE WAY OF LIFE
WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES AND PAY THE PRICE
I PRAY THE STREETS DON'T TAKE MY LIFE
I AM HERE TO MAKE EVOLUTION
I AM HERE TO STOP THE POLLUTION
I AM HERE TO SPREAD THE WORD
THAT THE LIFE THAT WE CHOOSE IS A CHOICE OF OUR OWN
THE YOUTH OF MY NATION THINK THEY'RE SO GROWN
I AM HERE TO RIGHT OUR WONGS
I AM HERE TO SHARE MY DREAM
I AM HERE TO START A TEAM
A WINNING TEAM AS STRONG AS STEEL
WE ARE HERE TO LIVE, LOVE, LEARN NOT TO KILL
THE PRICE IS RIGHT IN THE GAME OF LIFE
WORLD SO LONELY
AND COLD AS ICE
I AM HERE BUT NOT FOREVER
BUT WHILE I'M HERE I'LL MAKE LIFE BETTER

WRITTEN BY:
TYREE JEFFERSON
4-21-14

(21)
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHOED SOULS"

We are all alienated from our self's and true possibilities. Even from birth, no matter what cultural, social - economical class or nation we belong to. This basic myopia - vision prevents us from taking any unequivocal view of our insanity or the madness of others: our alienation goes to the very root cause of our selfish, self-serving, opulent, decadent society. Around us are all pseudo-events to feed the hypocrisy of our pseudo-innocence to which we have learned to identify with, adjusting with a false sense of consciousness, adapted to view these events as norms, true and real. We live in a moment of history where our evolutionary technological advancements are so speeded up that we can only begin to see the present when it has become the dead past; hence the remembering cry's for the good old days. Our realities are mostly engineered, orchestrated, and so "surreal" that it can only be seen in light of exile truth, it's beauty seemingly a lie. Moreover, our lives appear either illusionary or nightmarish, reflecting either the illusionary

(22)
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO'ED SOULS"

Nevertheless, the requirements of the presence as depicted by the failures of the past are to provide a thorough introspection, and critical examination of our activities, failures, and accomplishments. Unfortunately, we can only begin to realize except from this dysfunctional beginning point...

The rendition of our neurosis is the springboard of any serious contemplation on any aspects of our present intra-human relationships. However, what is required is more than just a passionate outcry of portaged humanity, rather an in-depth understanding of our how “our” greed, fears and violence has alienated us from our true selves. Thus we must succeed in understanding and learning our alienation if we are to ever achieve our natural state and true possibilities.

Written by:
Tyrese Jefferson
7-26-13

(24)
Screaming so loud
Full of rage and madness
Left my family behind
With puddles of sadness
Nowhere to go
No mountain to climb
Nowhere to run
No holes to hide
Behind a wall
With razored wires
Freedom is hope
I strongly desire
Anger has left me
A huge hole in my heart
I try not to notice
That I'm falling apart
Screaming so loud
No one can hear
I try to forget
My past that I fear

Written by:
Trezec Jefferson
5-26-14
(25)
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO'ED SOULS"

I put my passion into what I write
My heart into my words
You said that I can't
So I took flight with the birds
Ain't you heard
I'm not an average nerd
But for my moment I'm waiting
And about my future I'm always contemplating
Rappin' or military
Tattooing or county
My thoughts surround me
But if I go too deep
My thought might drown me
For I'm tryin' to be a man
But on the other hand
I want to reach forever never land
And smoke with Indians like Peter Pan
But I need to understand
I must strive to do my best
For only God can save my soul
But only I can save my flesh
Run my program
So I shall progress
And lead the line
Instead of playing follow the leader
Graduate from a student
And soon become the teacher
Leave my life in the hands of God
But leave the sermon for the preacher

(26) WRITTEN BY:
TYRECK JEFFERSON 3-19-13
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO'ED SOULS"

Secrets mean you have something to hide,
covered in many layers,
devouring you inside.
No way to let it out
afraid what others will say;
no one will hold you close
or tell you it's okay.

It's the fear of trusting others
a monster on its own,
lurking inside your head
while your secret list has grown,
longer you hold it in
more guilt you start to feel,
you shake the devil's hand
and just confirmed the deal.
No way to keep him out
devouring your inside,
peeling off each layer
until there's nothing left to hide.

Written by:
Tyrone Jefferson
8-12-13

(27)
He once use to gang bang thinking he was cool, hanging out with the homeboys, getting high instead of being in school.

He once use to gang bang thinking he was hard, but the outcome of it all has left him emotionally scarred. The memories from the violence just will not cease, boy! How he wished he had some type of peace. The nightmares he has from all the evil he did, you name it, he's done it when he was just a kid. The fighting, the shooting, the whole nine yards, taking what didn't belong to him, stealing brand new cars, making fast drug money just as much as the police, always walking around strapped ready to disturb the peace.

If only he had known what he knows now, maybe he wouldn't be walking around with such an ugly frown. None of it was worth all the sinful things he did, thinking he was untouchable as a young kid. None of it was worth it now that he looks back, just a bunch of senseless killings black on black.

He was always in trouble just like the animated character Dennis the Menace,

although he's really serving a life sentence, stuck in prison for the rest of his life.

All behind trying to earn some stupid stripes.

If only he could start all over again,
he knew he wouldn't be doing life in the pen.

But it's a little too late the place where he's at,

Serving 25 years to life plus one-hundred years on top of that.

He cries many nights wishing he was free.

Remember this could be you, but it's actually me.


Dedicated to: Terrance Hemphill
TO A WOMAN WHO’S SWEET AND INCREDIBLY BRAVE,
ON THIS SPECIAL DAY IT'S YOUR LOVE I CRAVE.
EVEN THOUGH WE'RE FAR APART,
ALWAYS KNOW YOU'RE IN MY HEART.
FROM DAY YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT SHOW,
A LOVE SO STRONG IT CONTINUES TO GROW.
IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW FAR I'VE FELL,
YOU'VE PICKED ME UP AND MADE ME WELL.
KNOWING I WAS YET SO LOST,
DOING WHATEVER IT TOOK NO MATTER THE COST.
YOU ARE THE ONE THAT I LOVE AND WILL ALWAYS DESIRE,
MY PRIDE AND JOY I WILL ALWAYS ADMIRE.
YOU ARE THE AIR IN MY LUNGS AS EACH DAY I BREATHE,
GIVING ME THE CHANCE TO LIVE AND BELIEVE.
EVEN IF I EVER HIT THE LOTTO,
IT'S ONLY WORTH IT IF IT'S YOU THAT COMES.
FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE,
I WANT YOU TO BE MY WIFE.
SHOWING ME THAT, THIS WORLD IS MINE,
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE IT'S MY TIME TO SHINE.
EACH DAY I PRAYED FOR AN ANGEL SENT DOWN,
THANKING GOD EACH DAY THAT IT WAS YOU I FOUND.
YOU AND I TOGETHER IN TIME,
TOGETHER WE WILL CROSS THE FINISH LINE.
THIS LOVE WE SHARE IS SOMETHING GOD CREATED,
THROUGH THICK AND THIN, LOOK HOW FAR WE'VE MADE IT.
FAR BEYOND LOVE THIS IS SOMETHING SPIRITUAL,
TWO HEARTS BECOME ONE, PROVING A MIRACLE.
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY WITH LOTS OF LOVE AND LAUGHTER,
TOGETHER WE WILL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRELL JEFFERSON

(29) 2-12-13
Let Love Grow Inside Your Heart

Happy Valentine's
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO’ED SOULS"

It's obvious that you're instilled with pride,
A beautiful person on the inside,
A woman who has experienced,
Many of life's trials and tribulations,
That has overcome many situations,
A woman that has attained knowledge
As well as an education,
A woman that has
Had to earn her station.

A woman who has traveled, and been many places,
A woman who doesn't mask, having many faces.
A woman who has been broken and abused,
A woman who knows the meaning of having the blues.
A woman who has suffered and endured pain,
A woman who sees the sun shining, even when it rains.
A woman who has searched to no avail,
A woman who is determined, to still yet prevail.
A woman who is intelligent and smart,
A woman that still has a song in her heart.

A woman who is full of love and compassion,
A woman who loves, with a passion,
A woman that knows what to accept and reject,
A woman who has so much to give,
A woman who has learned how to forgive,
A woman who knows her sense of worth,
A woman that's independent and can hold her own,
A woman that knows just how to be there,
A woman that still has a heart of gold,
Just from your eyes these things I captured,
The truth of denim's rapture.

Written by: Tyliek Jefferson
9-16-13
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHOED SOULS"

Til you drop, you're always having struggles,
hard work and dedication can quickly turn to rubble.
Some are on that prison shuttle, time is so subtle,
then the next ten years is goin' down a tunnel.
No sympathy from the court, no justice of some sort,
judge don't understand, life is so short.
It is what it is, everything happens for a reason,
god has a purpose, and it ain't committing treason.
Patience is a skill, so you got to use it,
wisdom is a gift, so you can never lose it.
God is good and good is god, all the time,
be a real homie and keep your friend in line.
If they real, they goin' to help you succeed,
what you make of something is what you breed.
A real friend ain't goin' take you to the block.
If you hear god knock, answer the door.
God has a plan, which you can't ignore.
He heals a sore and puts you in his care,
make the best of it, cause life isn't fair.
But soon we goin' to prevail, stayin' out of jail.
Only your momma goin' to get you out on bail.
Be independent, don't listen to a hater,
karma goin' to get in, whether sooner or later.
Forget an accuser, just know where you stand,
only some goin' to stay solid, be your own man.

Written by: Tyrice Jefferson
4-12-14

(31)
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHOED SOULS"

I'VE GOT TO PUSH MY LITTLE HEART OUT
IN EVERYTHING THAT I DO. MEANING THAT
I'VE GOT TO PUT MY ALL IN EVERYTHING
THAT I DO. MEANING THAT I'VE GOT TO PUT
MY ALL IN EVERYTHING THAT I DO.

I'VE GOT TO PUSH MY LITTLE HEART OUT
TO WIN GOD ON MY SIDE,
BECAUSE WHATEVER WRONG I DO FROM GOD
I CANNOT HIDE.

I'VE GOT TO PUSH MY LITTLE HEART OUT
SO I CAN NO LONGER BE MISUNDERSTOOD.
SO THEY CAN SEE THE OTHER SIDE OF ME THAT
IS ALL GOOD, I'VE GOT TO PUSH MY LITTLE
HEART OUT. TO KNOW ALL THE TRUE KNOWLEDGE
OF SELF I NEED TO KNOW SO EACH DAY
FORWARD I CAN DO NOTHING BUT GROW LIKE
NEVER BEFORE. I'VE GOT TO PUSH MY LITTLE
HEART OUT WHEN IT COMES TIME TO HELP
OTHERS WHO DON'T KNOW ANY BETTER.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREEE JEFFERSON
6-17-13

(32)
Patience is such a strong word. It means "the ability to endure". You maintain through anything such as hardship and tough times; through trials and tribulations; through all sorts of affiliations such as relationships, dealing with people, and understanding fools. Understanding people who do not have any understanding fools. Understanding people who do not know what they are doing. Maintaining through adversity, through misfortune; through distress, through unfavorable moments; through what may seem sometimes a harmful moment, when the odds are against me or you, through difficulty, through inconvenience, through any kind of trouble; through distress and anxiety; through incarceration, through moments of being locked down in isolation; through moments of not having what I want or need, this is the key to having patience. When we are faced with all the above moments, being able to endure is such a great thing. The hard part of something is not that we have to go through it, but how we endure what we go through is what counts.
These thoughts I just get down on paper because they are crossing my mind. Because people in prison talk as if there is no life after death, they fear dying as if the body is the only life we have to live. But they are missing the big picture of life which is the spirit. The spirit will never die. It lives forever. I might live or may I say I might not live in this body forever, but I will live with the same spirit forever. I am no longer attached to my body, I am no longer attached to physical death of my body, now don't get me wrong, because I do take care of my body while I am living in it, but I now know I am not going to live in this same body forever. That's why nowadays I spend more time working on my spirit to keep it strong and prepared for my next life, because I am going to live again and ain't no telling how many lives my spirit lived out, but I know the most important thing about my life is to start in this life preparing my spirit for the next life.
Every anticipation I make is barricaded by these walls
And time, time that I do not have
time that is valuable and could be spent enjoying life
Every question has no answer
But not every question gets answered
Elimination of the "what ifs" and "could ofs"
I'm then left with the prayers
And the "should ofs"
God has a plan, but not every plan
Has God, so should I plan to have God
Or plan with God
Life makes you think, but when I think I start to regret
Regret all the nonsense
I put myself and others through
No one deserves to be hurt, yet,
There is still so much pain
World full of anger, hurt, and lust
This couldn't be what God had planned
But it is what He meant, by self-destruct
I've made a lot of mistakes and I have
Many regrets
The reality of it all is
Everyone lives to die
And only God knows why.

Written by:
Tyreez Jefferson
(37) 9-13-12
“EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHOED SOULS”

Everyone has a story to tell.
Some choose never to reveal the pain they hold... Crying on the inside showing nothing on the out.
Blaming themselves for something they could not control.
They're dying slowly and no one seems to care. Nobody!
Because they choose to wrap themselves in their own little world.

Where everyone's good and everything is nice,
And the sun never sets to reveal storm clouds to the west.
The gunshots in the distance.
The sirens in the night.

They're so wrapped up with thoughts of self-preservation
That they choose not to hear,
They choose to let the innocent be formed amidst all this chaos.

To let our children have to rely on drugs, gangs,
Street violence and eventually death
To take them out of this place that so many call home.

But in reality is nothing less than (hell).
I once knew a boy that when asked what he
wanted to be at the tender age of five,
He would say I want to be a cop!

Now that the same boy grew up amidst of chaos
And when asked
What he wanted to be
At the age of ten after barely surviving the agony
Of his brother and uncle being murdered
By a rival gang for a street they don't even own.
The little boy now said, I want to live to be 18.
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO'ED SOULS"

These are my intentions I have chosen
for I want to reach the kingdom and
be with the King. I hope it works out.
I have learned from my past what
"true life" is about you, dear God, know
all of my past everything I have done
and where I have been. I opened my heart
and I let my sweet Jesus come in, you know
the saying, you can be all you can be?"
just follow the plan and you will be
set free, but I made the mistake and
tried it my way, did it all wrong
and I am no longer free I thought it
was right, but Satan was working on
me so I would lose the fight and kept me
from seeing the light but the choice I made
I know is right. It's about how I feel
in making it right. I will have victory
in this fight. If I trust God, then He
will trust me. I know in this fight
the liar, the thief, Satan will try his
best to not make it right but I know
if I try and put my trust in our God
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO'ED SOULS"

EVERYTHING IN THIS WORLD HAS A BRIGHT SIDE. IT TOOK ME MANY LONG AND HARD YEARS TO LEARN THIS, BUT NOW I CAN SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE OF ALL THINGS. NOW I CAN SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE OF PRISON. PRISON MAY HAVE SAVED MY LIFE. PRISON HAS TAUGHT ME SOME VERY VALUABLE LESSONS THAT I CAN NEVER FORGET, LESSONS THAT I HAVE PASSED ON TO OTHERS. NOW I CAN SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE OF ALL THE PRISON GUARDS. NO MATTER HOW TOUGH OR HARD THE PRISON GUARD IS, I HAVE LEARNED THE ART OF SEEING THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THE GUARDS, BECAUSE THEY ARE HUMAN TO. AND THEY HAVE A BRIGHT SIDE. PRISON HAS HELPED ME TO OPEN MY HEART, MIND, AND EYES TO SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE IN WHAT WE MAY THINK IS AGAINST US. MOST PEOPLE BLIND THEMSELVES TO SEE ONLY THE DARK SIDE OF EVERYTHING. THAT IS WHY THINGS, PEOPLE, AND SITUATIONS MAY SEEM BAD. NOW I SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE IN THINGS I ALWAYS LOOKED FOR THE DARK SIDE IN, WHEN I WAS SO CAUGHT UP IN MY EGO AND ALL Hooked Up INTO MY EGO. THIS ALWAYS MADE IT SO HARD FOR ME TO SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE IN THINGS.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
3-24-13

(42)
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHOED SOULS"

The prejudice amongst us has been viewed through our eye-vision of optometrist, cause we not blind intellectuals in our mind to see their imperialist. Cause our strive to survive through are "soul steps." Is based on revolutionary Marxist, let's us thank our prophecy for democracy to stay wise and rise the black fist.

Written by: Tyrice Jefferson
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO'ED SOULS"

I got out in six weeks, finally, I'm tired of being down. I'm a person, in a place, doing things, so you can call me a noun. I picked my life up, dusted it off, made it perfect, but I still find myself asking if it was really worth it, this is my third time here, so I haven't been here a lot, not saying I'm any better, I'm just another brother in the system.

Ten years did me some good, put my life back into rhythm. He who cries black tears can really turn his life around, to be innocent and so pure.

Guess some questions were made to never be answered, sadly that's how I've lived my life, violent and uncensored.

This was just a thought on my mind, I wanted to express while I analyze my past, and now finally be able to count my blessings and plan for the future. I thank God, for another chance to be free and forgive me for my sins of wrong doings.

written by:
TYREEL JEFFERSON
12-28-14
YOU CALL ME NAIVE BECAUSE YOU THINK I AM A THUG, BUT HOW COULD THIS BE WHEN I’VE LIVED A LIFE YOU COULD NEVER CONCEIVE. I FIGHT THE UNENDING BATTLE OF LOST DREAMS AND NO HOPE, NOT MANY TRAVEL THE ROAD I’VE BEEN AND SURVIVE TO TELL THE TALE OF ALL THE UNHOLY SUFFERING AND LOSS. YOU CALL ME A FOOL BECAUSE I BELIEVE IN PEACE BECAUSE JUST LIKE ZAPATA AND CHAVEZ, I HAVE A DREAM AND LIKE KING, I AM WILLING TO DIE FOR WHAT I BELIEVE IN TO SHOW THE WORLD THE OTHER SIDE, WHICH IS ALWAYS SHADOWED BY PERCEPTIONS AND UNFAIR STEREOTYPES. YOU CALL ME A THUG, A NUISANCE TO SOCIETY, IS IT BECAUSE OF THE WAY I SPEAK OR THE WAY I HANDLE MYSELF? COULD IT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH MY BEING A FIRST GENERATION AFRICAN-AMERICAN OR MAYBE YOU JUST JUDGE ME BECAUSE OF THE MISTAKES OF MY CHILDHOOD AND THE FILE YOU READ. A WELL-KNOWN SAYING SAYS NEVER JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER BECAUSE IT’S THE INSIDE THAT MATTERS. WE’VE ALL BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER WHERE WE JUST FEEL LIKE THIS IS THE END AND YOU FEEL LIKE THROWING IN THE TOWEL, THERE’S NO MISTAKING THAT THE EASY WAY OUT, THAT’S WHAT SO MANY DO
"Expressions From Echo'd Souls"

Four stone cold walls
They swallow me whole
Tightly woven ropes of shame,
They bind my ankles and wrists,
Web of lies.
They keep me from moving forward, hold me back.
I dream of happiness.
I dream of love.

Until I wake up one morning,
I said to myself, "I shall only dream, no more"
I choose to be happy.
I choose to feel love.
I choose to have hope.
I choose to believe in myself.
I choose to let go of all the pain, of all of the shame.
I will not settle for my life to stay like this.
I can be anything I choose to be.
I won't wake up one morning and find myself,
I have to create myself.
Emotions, they come and go.
But in the end, I still have to live with myself.

Written by:
Tyrick Jefferson
9-25-13

(47)
FROM ME THE WRONG AND THE RIGHT,
EVERY SINGLE DAY IS A FURIOUS FIGHT.
TOO SURVIVE TILL THE DAY THAT YOU DIE,
IT'S A PLACE WHERE SECURITY'S TIGHT,
AND FOR SOME WHO NO LONGER CAN CRY.
THERE'S GUARDS IN TOWERS WITH AUTOMATIC RIFLES,
INMATES NO POWER WITH DEMANDED DISCIPLES,
AND MAN DOWNS BEING CALLED FOR EMERGENCY VIOLE.
SECURITY GUARDS AND INMATES STABBED,
BEATEN AND MURDERED.
FOR THE RESPECT, HONOR, LOYALTY OF THEIR PEOPLE,
WHERE YOU SEE ALL EVIL, SPEAK NO EVIL, HERE ALL EVIL.
PARANOID BEYOND ALL FEELING.
SELF DEPLOYED BEYOND ALL EQUALS,
BEEN HOLED UP WITH ALL NEEDLES.
MY LIFE HAS BEEN VERY BAD AND DYSFUNCTIONAL.
EVERY KNIFE I HAVE BRANDISHED
HAS GOTTEN ME BACK SO PUNISHABLE.
MY NAME IS REBELLIOUS RHYMES,
BECAUSE I POSSESS AN ACERUMIOUS MIND.
AND I HAVE BEEN CONVICTED OF FELONIOUS CRIMES,
AND NOW I'M IN PRISON DOING MY TIME,
TRYING TO GIVE BACK CHANGING LIVES WITH RHYMES,
AND SPITTING THESE ACCAPELLUS FLOWS
"Expressions from Echo'ed Souls"

If all were now perfect, how might the soul grow? What fruit would there be from the seed we now sow? Will a plant stem grow stronger without resisting the wind? Is a heart to know righteousness without the contrast of sin? Where might love flowers bloom outside a world full of hate? How does one choose the good without evil to negate? How is Christ glorified if not by giving His life? What's to "take up your cross" without struggle or strife? Where is God's loving hand when great adversities test when it's always His purpose to bring out one's best?

Written by:
Tyree Jefferson
5-11-12
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHOED SOULS"

GOD HAS A TRULY GREAT GIFT FOR YOU, HIS ETERNAL GRACE UNCONDITIONALLY GIVEN.
IF IT'S HE YOU EMBRACE YOUR NAME IN HIS BOOK OF LIFE, HE WILL NEVER ERASE.
IN HEAVEN FOR YOU THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A PLACE SIN WILL WEIGH YOU DOWN, BUT IF TO HIM YOU TAKE YOUR CASE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE NOT GUILTY, DUE TO HIS PERFECT GRACE WHEN YOUR LIFE BRINGS YOU DOWN, THE CONSTANT RAT RACE REMEMBER GOD IS WITH YOU MATCHING YOUR PACE NO MATTER HOW FAST YOU RUN, HE WILL ALWAYS GIVE CHASE BECAUSE GOD WILL ALWAYS OFFER YOU HIS EVERLASTING GRACE SOMETIMES YOUR ACTIONS WILL BE CRUEL AND YOUR THOUGHTS BASE YOU MAY FEEL ALONE; OF GOD YOU SEEM TO FIND NO TRACE BUT IF YOU STOP AND REALLY LOOK, YOU WILL ALWAYS SEE HIS FACE BECAUSE GOD HAS PROVIDED A WAY THROUGH HIS INFINITE GRACE.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
7-22-13

(51)
"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO'ED SOULS"

Every step I now take is a step to know my true self. I am now up in age. Time is no longer on my side. So every step I take I got to make it count for something.

Every step I take got to be a step closer to God. Because God is the one who created me. And every step I take I want it to be a step for good. Because God is the one who has always been on my side. God is the one who has always been good to me. Every step I take is for the betterment of myself. Every step I take is for the betterment of others. Every step I take is for the betterment of the younger ones. Every step I take is going to be a mind over matter step. Every step I take my heart will be all the way into it. From all that I have been through in the past, I have learned not to do any half stepping, because I don’t want to keep falling short in the step that I take. I want each and every step I take to have some meaning to them. Every step I take will be a step of love for the ones who hate me. Every step I take would be a step of love for those who love me. Every step I take would be a step to get back closer to my family. Every step I take I would lead by example. Every step I take would be a big step into true knowledge of self.

(52) Written by: Tyree Jefferson
8-7-13
TRUE INDEED MY INTELLECT PREVAILS, LIKE A HANGING CROSS WITH NAILS, FAR FROM GOD BUT THESE ARE PITEOUS CRIES, OF A CRUCIFIED ASSAILANT, NOT TO SAY THAT I'M VIOLENT, IT'S JUST THAT AT TIMES, A MAN'S GOTTA CONFIDE IN HIS DARKER SIDE, PERHAPS THE SAFEST PLACE AS WELL, TO SHED A TEAR OR TWO, THROUGH THE ABUSE AND RIDICULING OF LIFE AND YOU MAY SEE MY STRUGGLE AS NOTHING OR MY PHYSICAL A SOULLESS FACSIMILE OF PERSISTENCE, YET YOU'VE GOTTA ADMIT, THAT THE EMOTIONS OF MY POETIC JUSTICE, IS ONE AND THE SAME OF YOUR LIFE'S EXISTENCE, WHERE WE SEEK EQUALITY, BUT DEEP WITHIN WE'LL FOREVER BE DISGUSTED WITH REALITY, CAUSE SUCCESS NOT ONLY DEPENDS ON THE COLOR OF OUR SKIN, BUT AS WELL ON A MAN'S SALARY, AND SADLY WOMEN ADAPT TO THIS FACT, SELLING THEIR MINDS, BODIES & SOULS, AMID THIS VERY TACTIC WANTING TO BE DEVOTED, BUT THE PLAN WAS DEVISED, TO KILL US OFF ONE BY ONE, THROUGH PROMISCUITY, SO STILL I'M BAFFLED, AT THE AUDACITY OF GREED, AND HOPE WE THE PEOPLE BELIEVE IN IT'S ETERNITY ONLY TO SEE PROVEN RESULTS OF US PERISHING TO DISEASES AND WARS, LEADING TO ETERNAL INCARCERATION, OR BLOODY INFERNO, AND YOU WONDER WHY I'VE BEEN LEFT WITH NO CHOICE, BUT TO PRAY TO GOD ASKING TO BE SPARED FROM STRIFE CONTRIBUTING TO MY THICKENED SKIN, AND MY DESTINY TO HEAL THROUGH PAINFUL TRAILS THROUGH WHICH LOVE WILL EVENTUALLY DEVELOP, TO STARE THE BEAUTY AND UNDERSTANDING OF LIFE, DIRECTLY IN THE EYE FROM MY STRUGGLE WITHIN.

WRITTEN BY: TYRECE JEFFERSON
5-13-12

"EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHOED SOULS"

(53)
MY SHINING STAR

So precious so lovely you truly truly are
the love of my life my shining star.
I never met no woman so kind and true
until the day I first laid eyes on you.
It's fair to say you're one of a kind
with a love so real that's so hard to find.
I cherish you with all my heart and soul
more than any ruby, silver, diamonds or gold.
So precious so lovely you truly truly are
the love of my life my shining star.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
4-17-14

(54)
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(54) MY SHINING STAR.
WHAT I HAVE LEARNED THE HARD WAY, HERE IN PRISON, IS THAT IN SOME WAY MY PATIENCE WILL ALWAYS BE TESTED. EVEN GOD TESTS MY PATIENCE. IN THIS WORLD, GROWING FROM ONE STAGE TO THE NEXT, I WILL NEED PATIENCE. LEARNING PATIENCE WILL NOT BE AN EASY TASK. HOLDING ON TO PATIENCE WILL NOT BE AN EASY TASK.

WRITTEN BY: 
Tyrece Jefferson
8-4-13

DEDICATED TO: ALL MY GOOD FRIENDS AND CLOSE HOMEBOYS LOCKED BEHIND THE "BRICK-WALL" AND RAZOR FENCES. I SEND MY LOVE AND ACKNOWLEDGMENTS IN ALL OF YALL DIRECTIONS.

Christopher Bowens, Keith Coleman, Brontae Brown, Zachariah Daniels, Cory Latour, Larry Ross, Terrance Hemphill, Vincent Crama, David Tash, Anthony Clark, Gary Burgess, Bobby White, Troy O'Neal, Stephen Moore, Michael Simpson, and Kentwan Hawkins. (34)
Too many of the youth in this place will die and so many more will see the walls of a prison. Some never to see the outside world again because of the one split decision, just one mistake that ruined their lives. How could anyone have turned a blind eye to this? How could anyone not see all of this suffering? All this wrong in a world that we think is so right.

Well I guess the young man will never know because that young man is facing twenty-five to life in a California State Penitentiary for one mistake, one split decision that changed his life forever.

But like I said, everyone has a story, maybe it's time that we heard yours.

Written by:
Tyrone Jefferson
6-12-13
Because they lack the strength to carry on.
It's hard everywhere, but anything is possible.
Whatever life brings us through the ups and downs, bumps in the road, we'll be all right.
(God takes care of the ones who in him believe.)

Societies changing, time waits for no man if you find something to believe in, one single ray of hope that's all we need, one person to believe in us and one person to change what society thinks of us, and maybe that will change what they see when they see us.

Written by:
Tyler Jefferson
10-17-13
THE STATE I AM SEARCHING TO BE IN TOUCH WITH EACH AND EVERY DAY.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyreece Jefferson
7-22-13
“EXPRESSIONS FROM ECHO’ED SOULS”

Being murdered for a street they don’t even own by a rival gang, he replied I don’t know I just want to live to be eighteen. Far too many of our youth will die and so many more will see the walls of the prison, some never to see the outside world again because of a split decision, just one mistake that ruined their lives now, how could anyone turn a blind eye to all of this? How could anyone not see all of this suffering, all of this wrong in a world they believe is so right? I guess that boy will never know because of one split decision, just one mistake that changed his life forever because that boy is facing thirty-three to life in a California maximum security state penitentiary, but like I said, everyone has a story to tell so maybe it’s time we heard yours.

Written by:

Tyrese Jefferson

4-19-13.
OR NIGHTMARISH, REFLECTING EITHER THE
ILLUSIONS OF GRANDEUR OR THE PAIN AND
DECAY AROUND US. WE ARE ALL ILL-GROUNDED
AND NOT CENTERED, SUPERFICIAL AND GUIDED
BY OUR GREED OF ACCUMULATION AND
ACCOMPLISHMENTS; BY OUR Egos AND NEED FOR
INSTANT GRATIFICATION. WE EITHER FABRICATE
HONORABLE DEALINGS OR TRIUMPH IN OUR SONGS,
FABLES, AND FOLKLORES. AS WE HAVE SO
DISHONORABLY DONE IN AMERICA'S HISTORY BOOKS
OR WE HAVE SET FORTH UNREALISTIC, PUERILE
GOALS OF MAGIC, SUPERNATURAL FEATS AS WE
HAVE IN OUR UMPTEEN RELIGIOUS DICTUM/TALES
OF SUPERHEROES. WHAT IS, IS DESCRIBED IN
THE LIGHT OF WHAT IS NOT, ALREADY DIM
BY THE SHADOWS OF THE PAST. AT MOST EVENTS
WE ARE AS BEMUSED, CONFUSED CREATURES, MORE
STRANGER TO OURSELVES THAN TO ONE ANOTHER.
EVEN FROM AN IDEA STANDPOINT THERE IS ONLY
A GLIMPSE OF OUR TRUE SELVES. WE ARE BORN
IN A WORLD WHERE ALIENATION AWAITS,
POTENTIAL HUMAN BEINGS IN AN UNNATURAL STATE.
OUR PRESENTED—EVALUATES AND DESTRUCTIVE
DESTINY HAS BEEN ACHIEVED BY OUR GREED,
SELFISHNESS, CRUEL AND OUTRAGEOUS VIOLENCE
THAT WE HAVE SENSELESSLY PERPETUATED UPON
EACH OTHER.

(23)